

SHANDA  
FANTASY ARTS

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Mature  
readers

# ELFINOMONERS





HER NAME IS CATRINA  
FELA, AN AVERAGE YOUNG  
FEMALE, SEARCHING TO  
FIND HERSELF.

BEFORE SHE  
MET HER MAKER.

THOOM!

TODAY SHE IS  
ON A SEARCH OF  
A DIFFERENT KIND.

A SEARCH THAT DROVE  
HER ANCESTORS DAILY  
EXISTENCE.

THOOM!

THAT IS, UNTIL A MONTH  
AGO, BEFORE SHE  
LEARNED SHE WAS  
DIFFERENT.

TODAY SHE IS IN  
SEARCH OF PREY!

**RAGING STORMS**

STORY AND PENCILS: SHAWNTAE HOWARD. INK/LETTERS: PRODUCTION CREW.





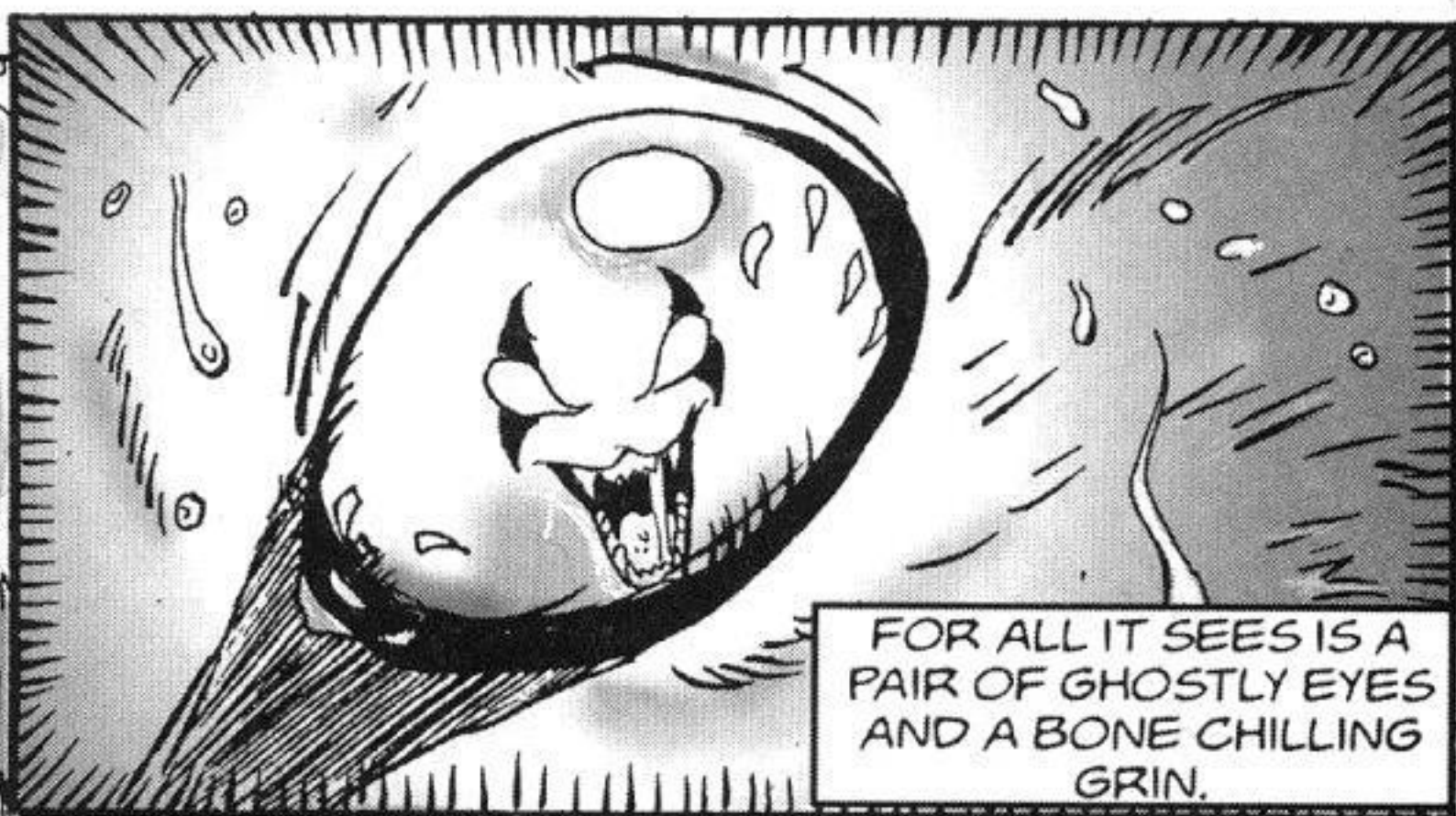
IT'S THE ANCIENT  
GAME OF THE HUNT  
WHERE PREDATOR  
VERSUS PREY.

THE BYACORN IS  
STARTLED AND  
BROUGHT TO FULL  
ALERT BY WHAT  
SOUNDS LIKE FAST  
MOVING STEPS.



BUT IT'S CONFUSED.





FOR ALL IT SEES IS A  
PAIR OF GHOSTLY EYES  
AND A BONE CHILLING  
GRIN.

AND BEFORE IT KNOWS  
WHAT HIT IT SHE STRIKES.



THE GAME IS OVER  
EVEN BEFORE IT BEGAN



HER ASSAULT  
CAN ONLY BE  
DESCRIBED AS  
BRUTAL...

SLASH!

SLASH!

...AND WITHOUT  
MERCY.

...SAVAGE...

WHAT HAVE  
I DONE!

THOOM!

PANT,

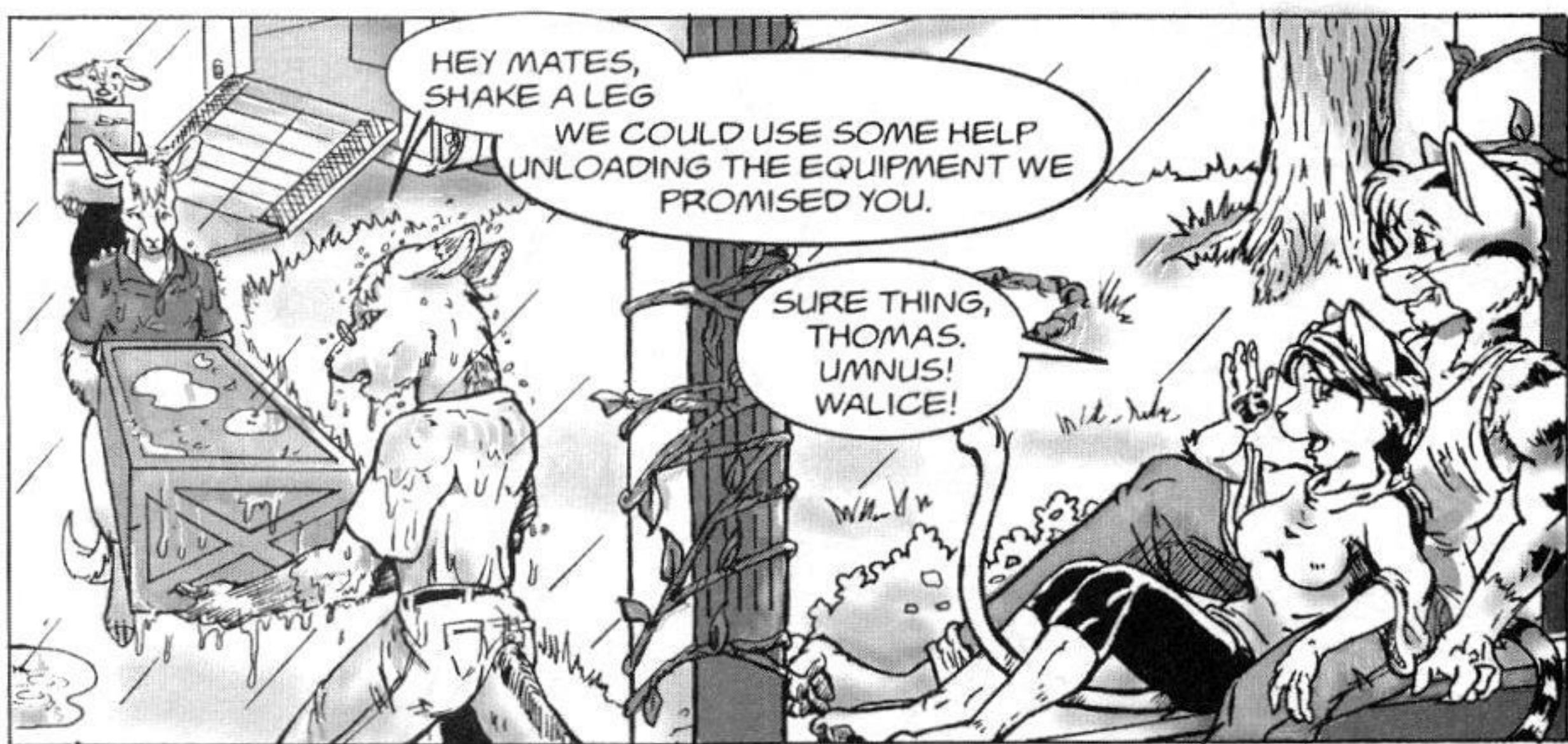
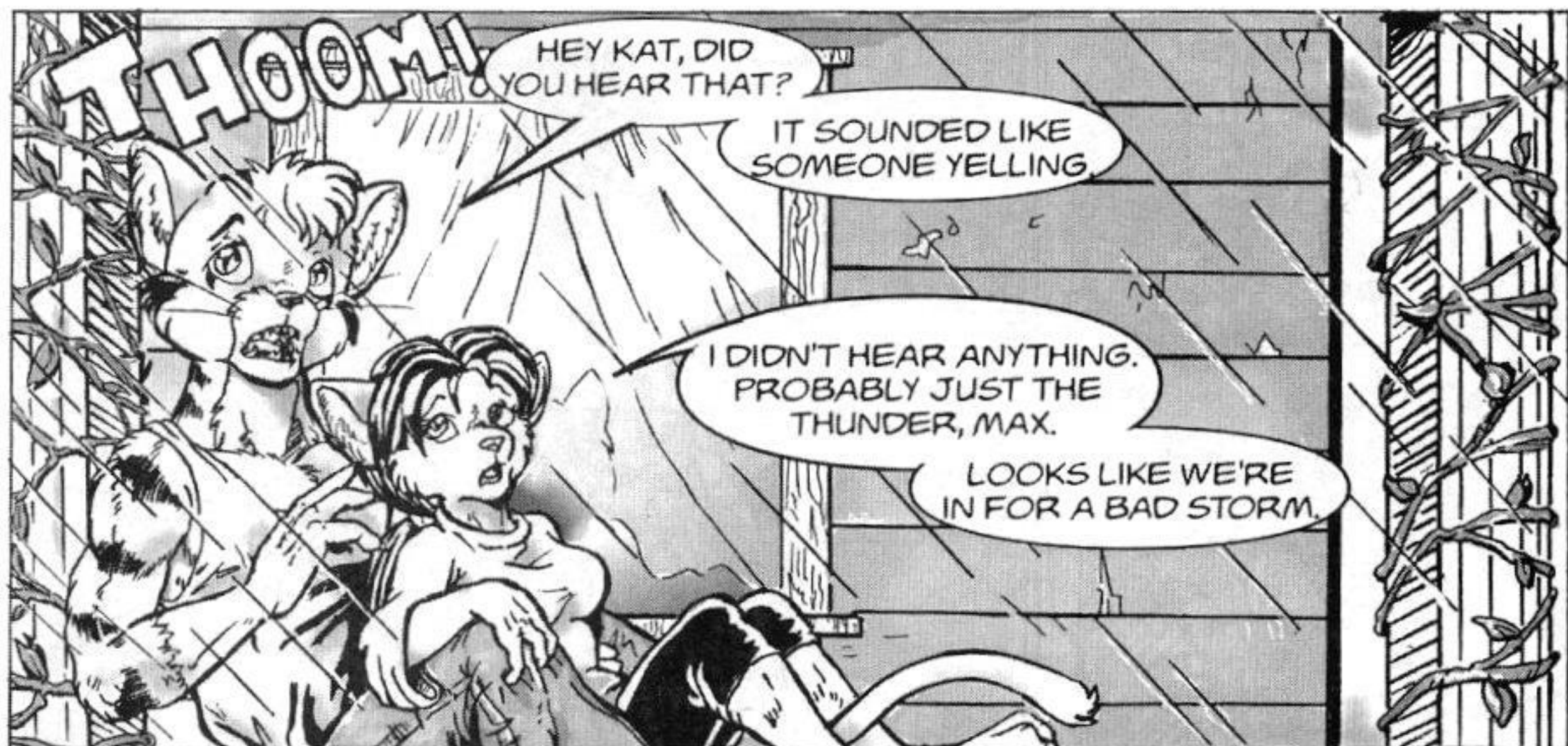
PANT...

AND THEN  
IT'S OVER AND  
REALITY SETS IN.

BLOOD?

WHAT HAVE...

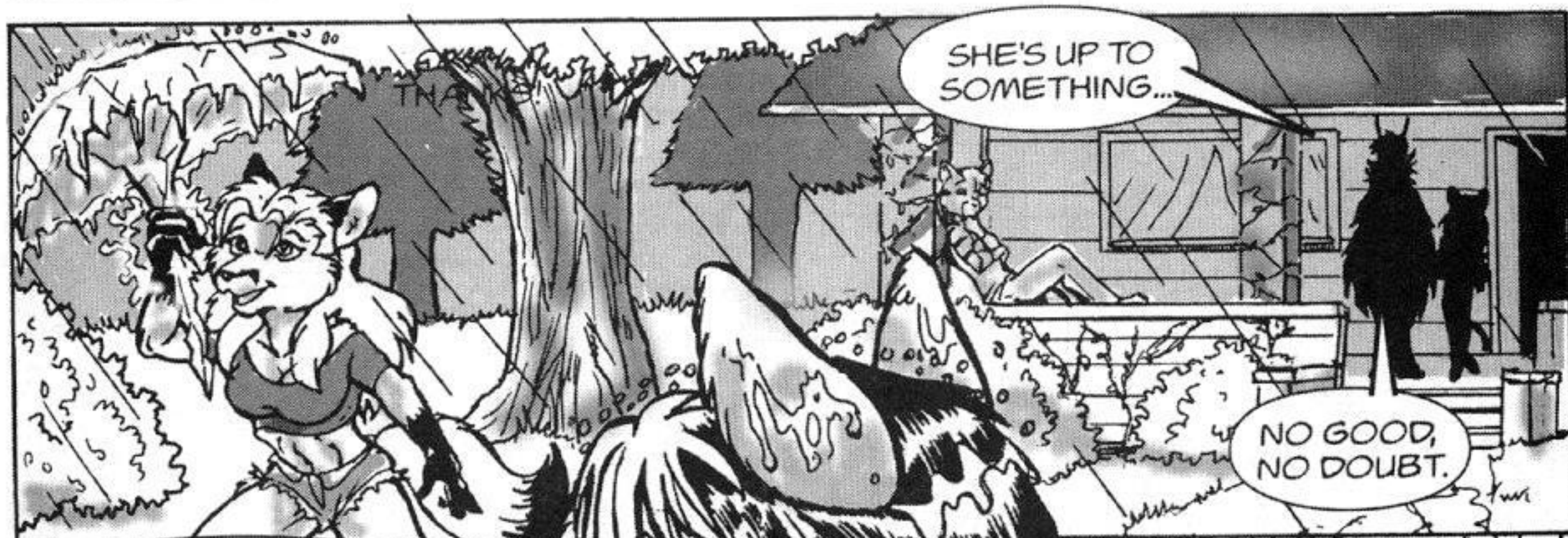
















EVERYTHING ON  
ALOPEX WAS ARTIFICIAL.

THE CLIMATE,  
ENVIROMENT,  
THE FOOD.

THE STATION'S A.I. TOOK  
CARE OF EVERYTHING.

IT WAS SO  
PREDICTABLE.  
BUT HERE,  
IT'S ALWAYS  
CHANGING.

AND THAT'S WHAT'S  
FRIGHTENING YOU, ISN'T  
IT?



CHANGE.

I'VE LOST SO MUCH IN  
MY LIFE. MY FATHER, MOTHER,  
TRAVAS. I HAVE NIGHTMARES  
ABOUT THEM,

HOW I COULDN'T  
SAVE THEM.

NOT KNOWING  
WHAT'S NEXT, NOT  
HAVING CONTROL.



EVEN ERICA LEFT  
ME TO LIVE IN THE  
CITY WITH SYLVESTER.

AND YOU...



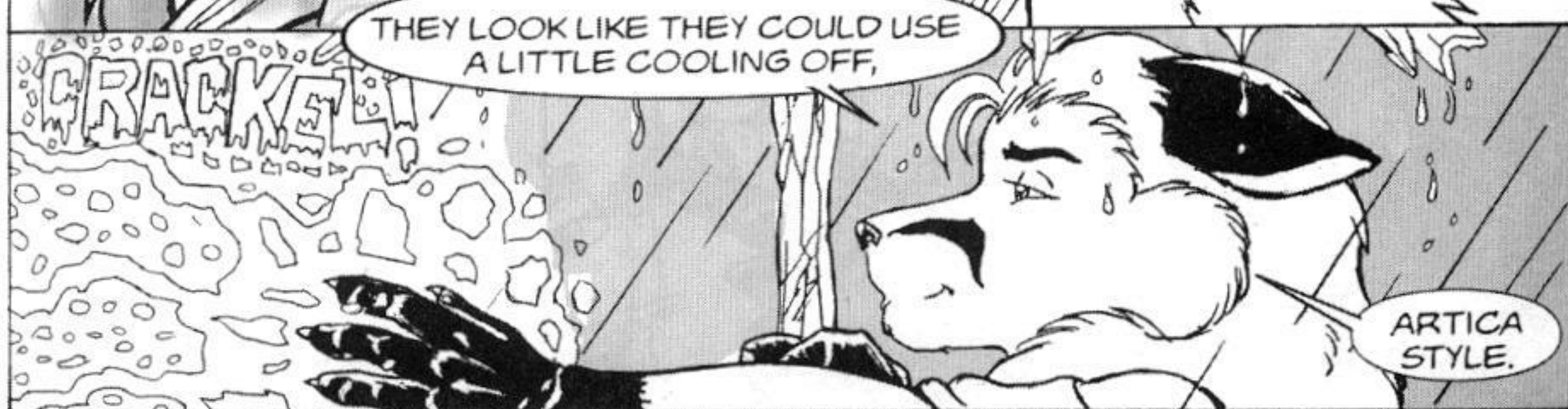
SCARLET!! I MAY  
NEED A BREAK FROM  
BEING A HERO,

TIME TO HEAL, BUT  
NEVER FROM YOU!!

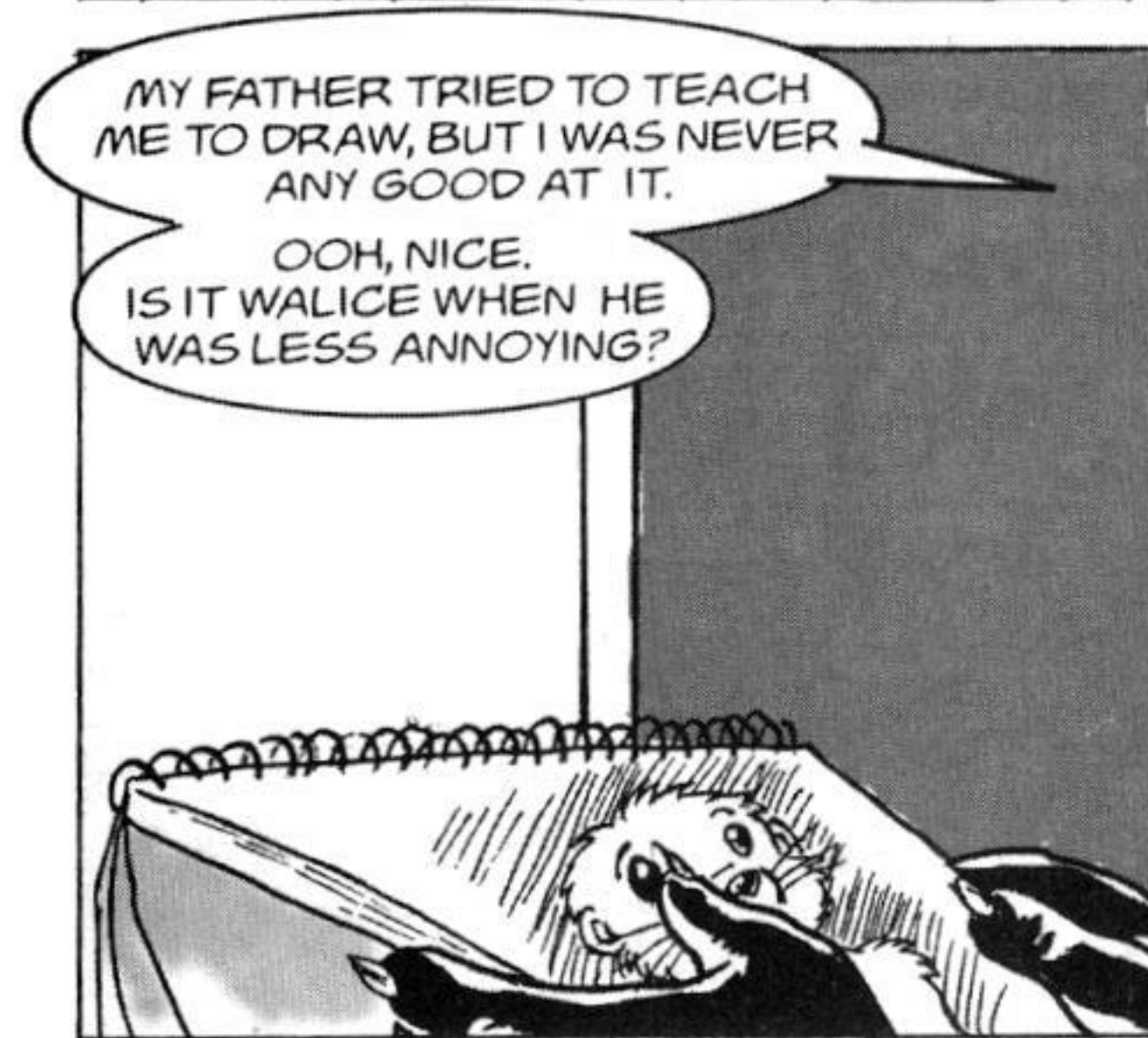


DO YOU MEAN  
IT RED? PROMISE  
ME! I COULDN'T  
TAKE LOSING YOU  
TO!

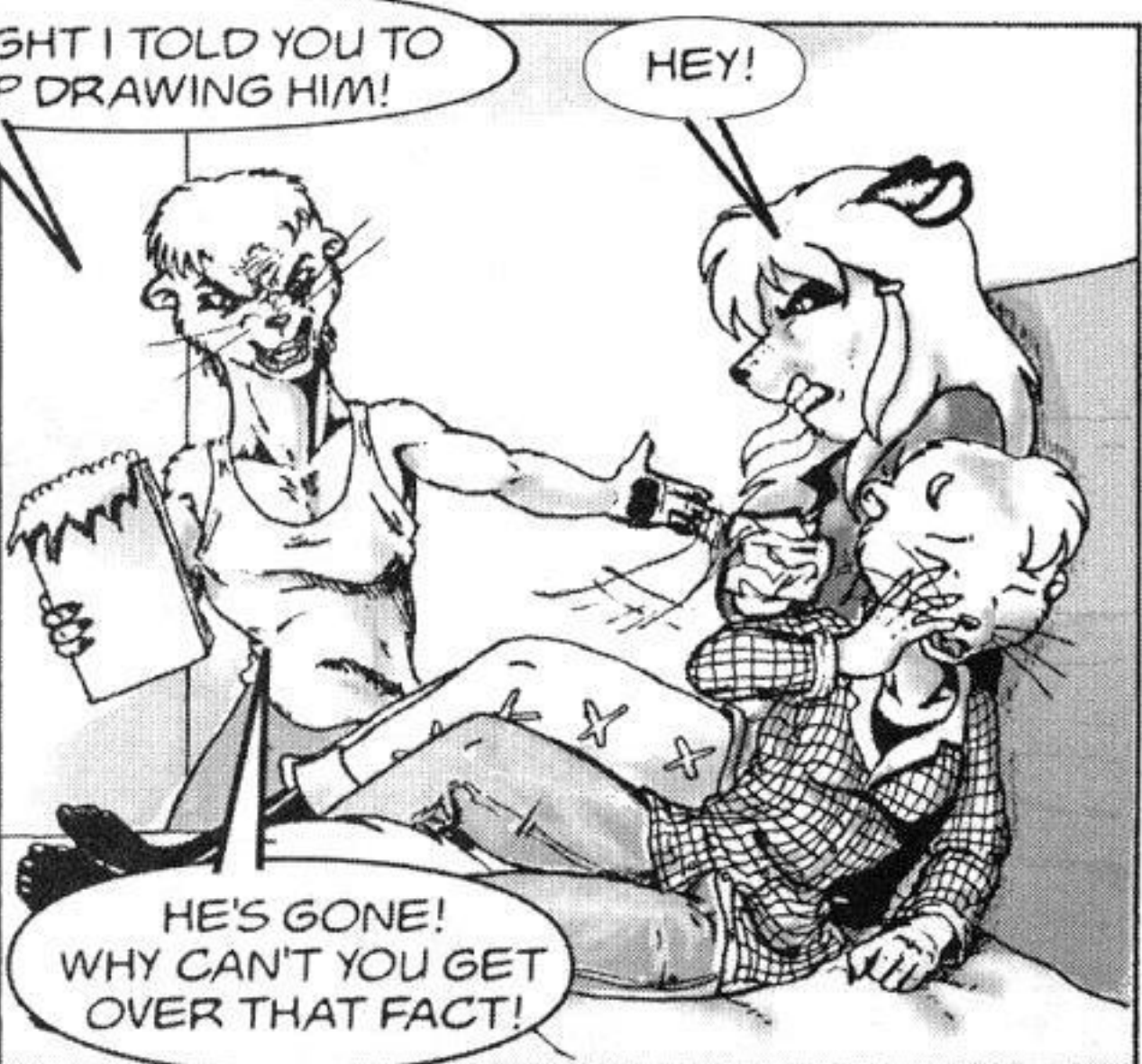




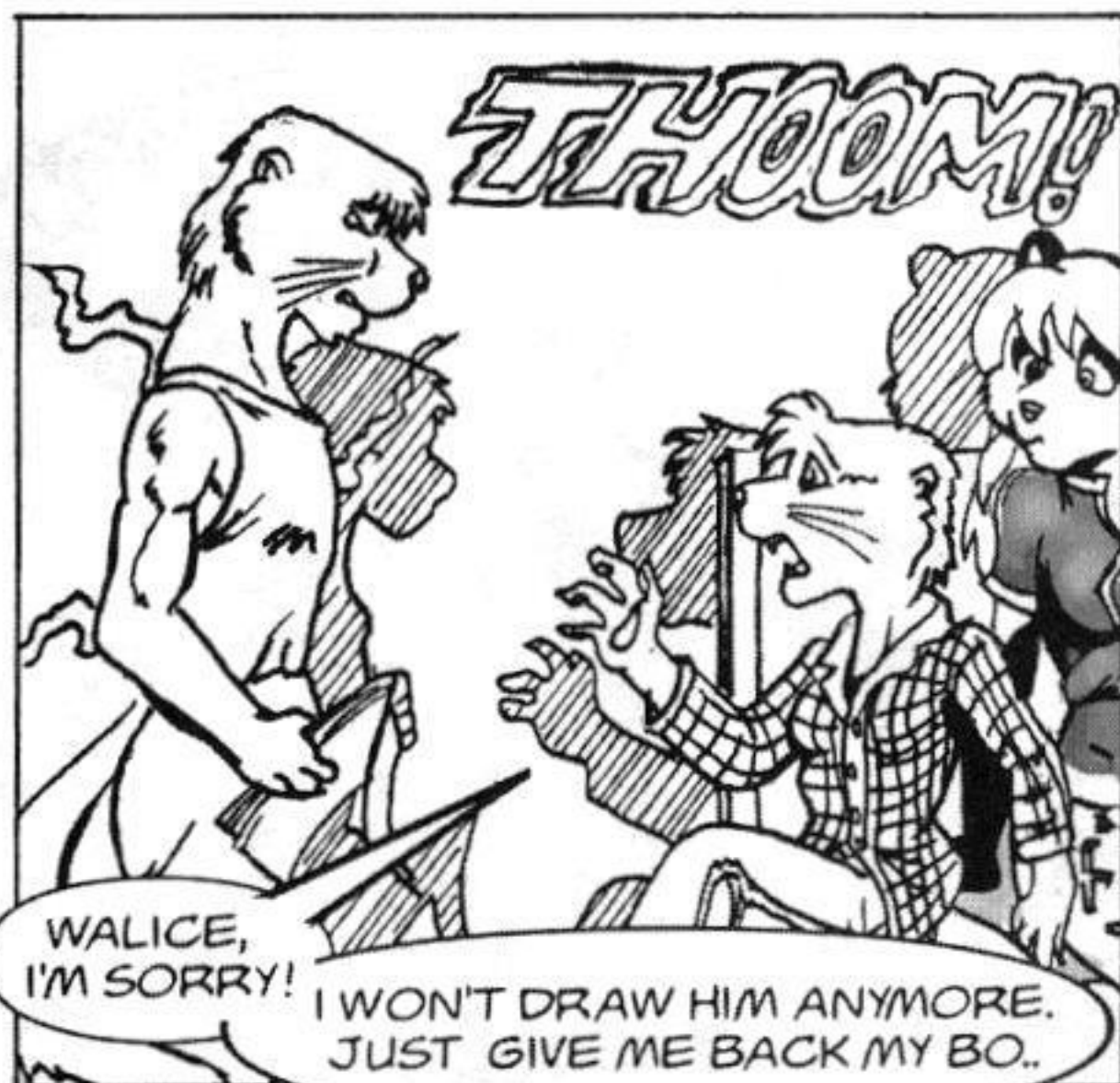












WALICE,  
I'M SORRY!  
I WON'T DRAW HIM ANYMORE.  
JUST GIVE ME BACK MY BO..



LIAR!! YOU DO IT TO  
PROVOKE ME!

TO MAKE ME  
FEEL GUILTY!

WELL IT'S  
NOT MY  
FAULT,  
YOU HEAR!!



THAT'S ENOUGH!!  
LEAVE HER ALONE!

STAY OUT OF THIS  
PANDORA!



UGH!



I WON'T STAND BY  
AND WATCH YOU  
HURT HER!



AND IF YOU CARED FOR  
HER...

NEITHER  
WOULD YOU!



SO UNTIL YOU  
CAN BE A  
REAL MALE...

GET OUT!





BUT WHEN FORCED I CAN BE QUITE VIOLENT. EVEN DEADLY. GOT IT?



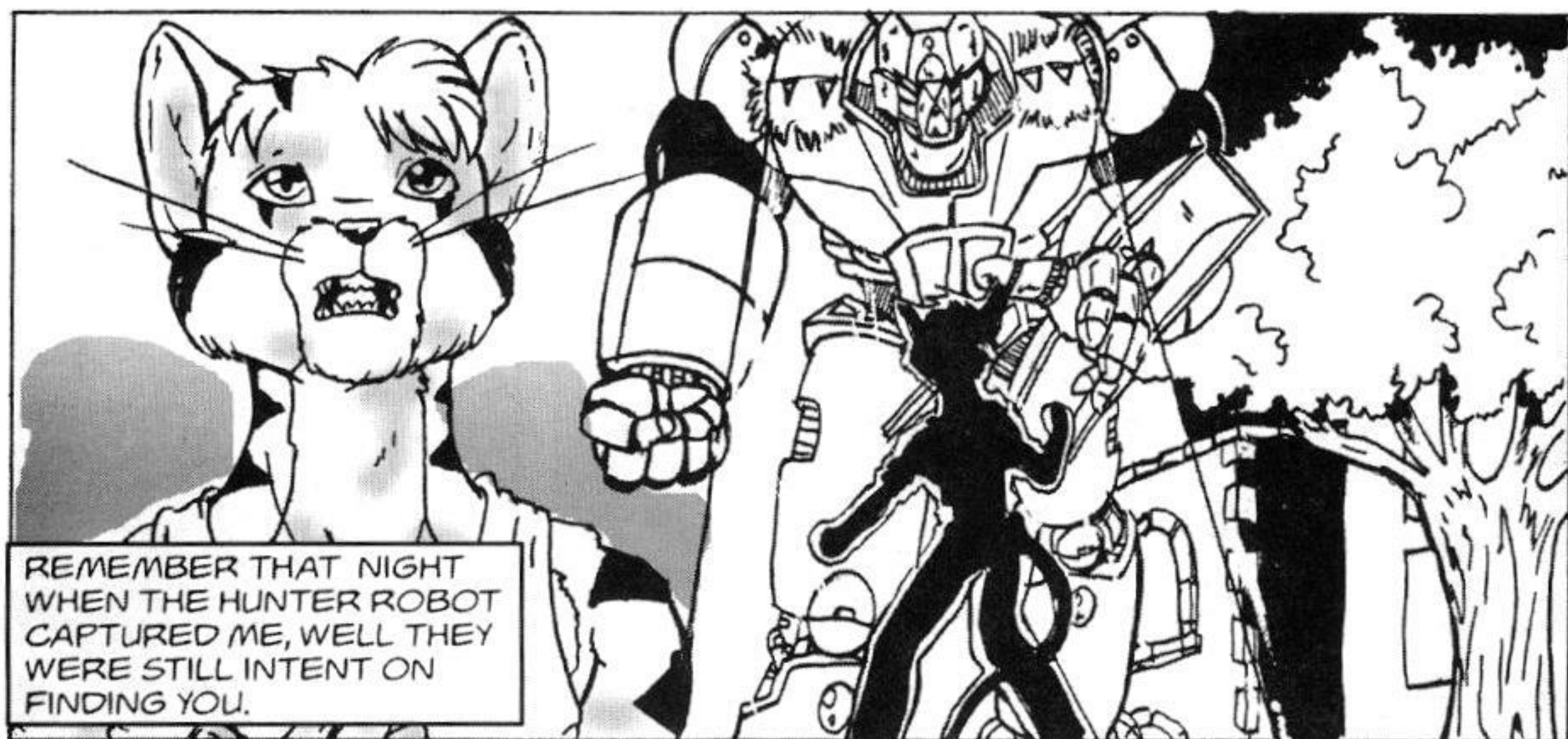
















TERROR BULL, THE MINDSWEEPER, WAS RELENTLESS. HE...HE KILLED YOUR PARENTS AND SISTER WITHOUT HESITATION

HE THEN WAS ABOUT TO TURN HIS GUN ON YOUR LITTLE BROTHER TARENS.



BUT BEFORE HE COULD WARFARE STEPPED IN AND STOPPED HIM.

THAT'S WHEN TERROR BULL WAS SUDDENLY ATTACKED, HAVING



IT WAS CATRINA, INVISIBLE. BUT BEFORE SHE COULD DO ANYTHING ELSE, SHE WAS STUNNED.

TARENS TRIED TO HELP CATRINA, BUT ONE OF THE CYBORG GUARDS KNOCKED HIM OUT.



THEY SET EXPLOSIVE CHARGES TO DESTROY ANY EVIDENCE OF THEIR PRESENCE THERE.



THEY TOOK US BACK TO THE COMPOUND, WHERE WE MET MAHN. HE GAVE US A CHOICE, SERVE HIM WILLINGLY, OR AS SLAVES.



CATRINA, HOWEVER, WAS TOO AFRAID. SHE AGREED.



TO PROVE HER LOYALTY TO HIM, MAHN MADE CAT



DRINK THE BLOOD OF THE MINDSWEEPER SHE KILLED.

THEN HE PUT THE BRAN OF A TRACKER ON HER FACE TO SHOW THAT SHE WAS HIS.



THAT'S ALL I CAN REMEMBER BEFORE THEY PUT THE COLLAR ON ME. I'D HAVE TOLD YOU SOONER BUT I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO HURT ANYMORE THEN YOU WERE.



THAT AND I FELT BAD THAT I COULDN'T DO ANYTHING TO STOP WHAT HAPPENED.

DON'T FEEL THAT WAY. THERE WAS NOTHING YOU COULD DO... BUT THANK YOU.











BEWARE,  
FRIENDS!

IT'S CATRINA,  
SHE'S ON A  
RAMPAGE.



AND TRYING  
TO KILL ME!



ARROWL-

**BANG!**



YOU IDIOT!  
WHAT WERE  
YOU THINKING?

THREAT  
NEUTRALIZED.



I USED A STUN DART  
TO KNOCK HER OUT.  
GET YOUR FINGER OUT  
OF MY FACE AND DON'T  
QUESTION MY DECISIONS  
AGAIN.



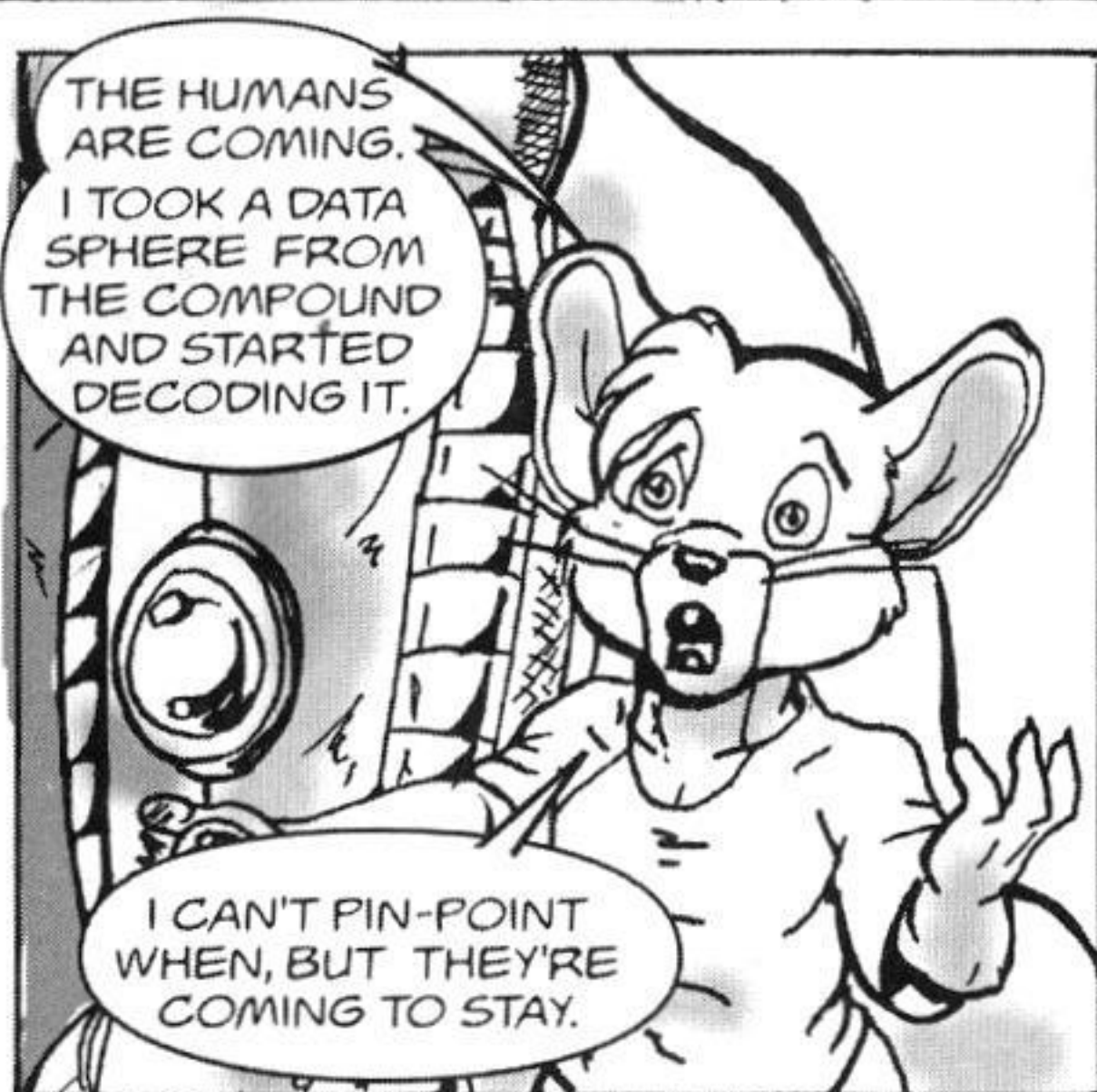
















SIGH,  
THE CALM BEFORE  
THE STORM,

THOOM!



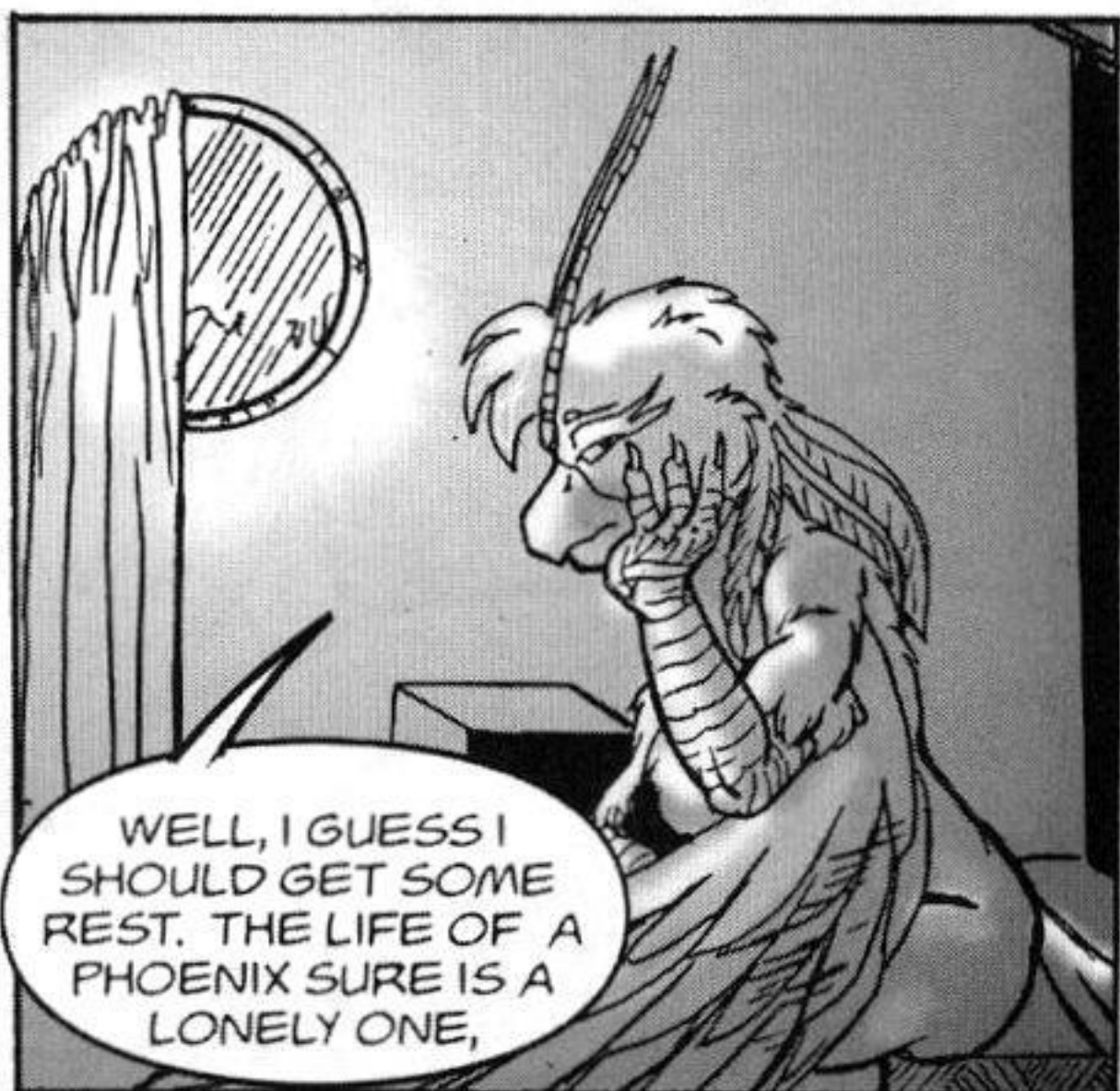
I'VE NEVER TAKEN ANYTHING  
SERIOUS IN ALL MY 126 CYCLES.  
NOW I'M THE LEADER OF A GROUP  
EXPECTED TO SAVE THE WORLD.

NONE OF US HAS ANY  
EXPERIENCE IN COMBAT,  
ESPECIALLY ME. WELL,  
EXCEPT FOR WARFARE.



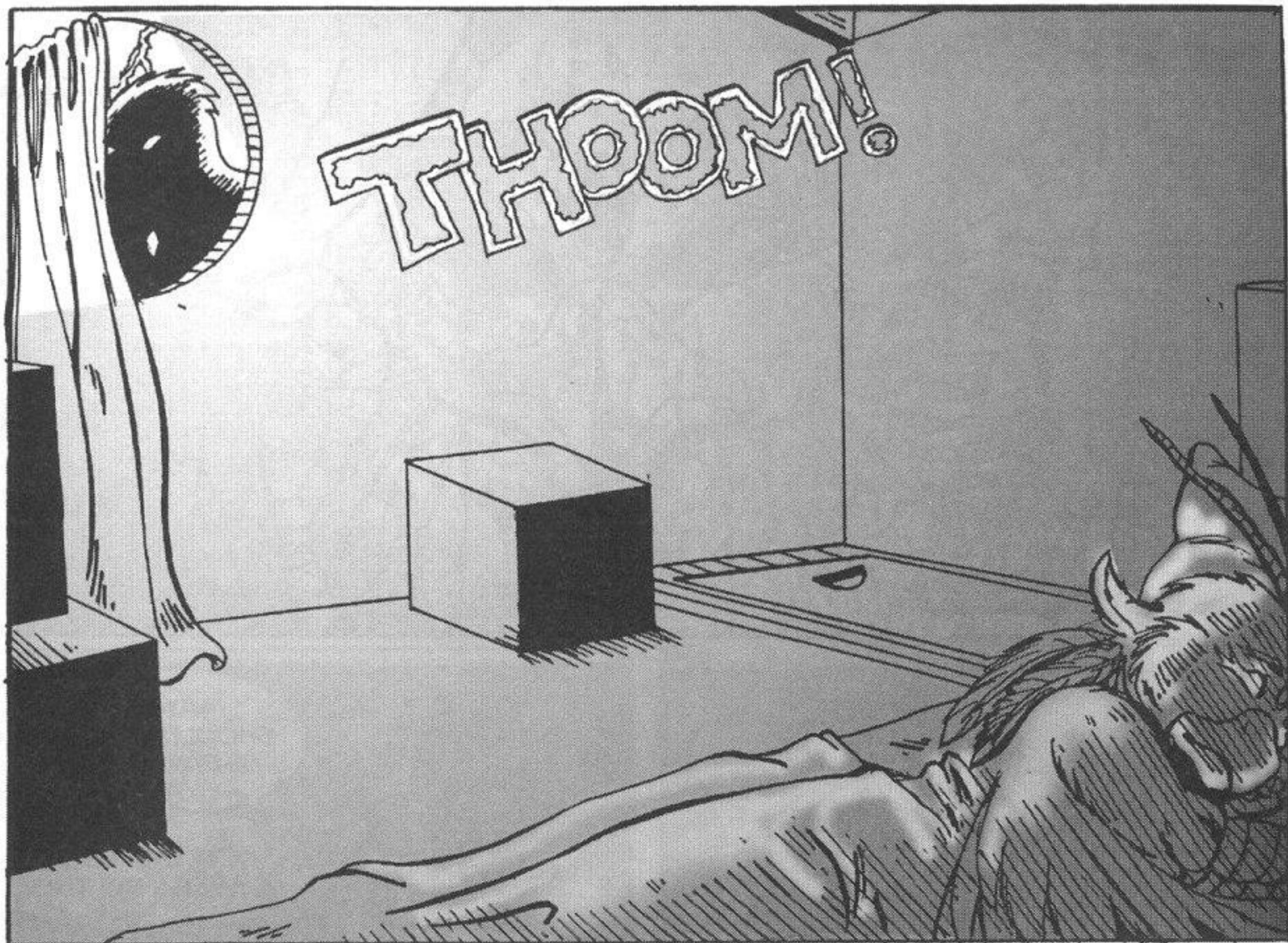
MAYBE HE  
SHOULD LEAD. HE  
SEEMS BETTER  
AT IT.

HOW DID I GET  
MYSELF INTO THIS?




WELL, I GUESS I  
SHOULD GET SOME  
REST. THE LIFE OF A  
PHOENIX SURE IS A  
LONELY ONE,









MY NAME IS ERICA  
"FOXY" STAR FOX. I'M  
ONE OF THE SOLE  
SURVIVORS FROM THE  
ATTACK ON SPACE  
STATION APOLLEX.

FOR MOST OF MY LIFE  
I'VE LIVED IN THE SHADOW  
OF MY OLDER SISTER  
SCARLET AND IN THE FOOT  
STEPS OF MY MILITARY  
ORIENTED FAMILY.

NOW I'M FREE TO  
LIVE MY OWN LIFE AND  
MAKE MY OWN DECISIONS,  
AND I'M LOVING EVERY  
MINUTE OF IT!

FOXY! GREAT  
NEWS!

I WENT TO THE  
BANKS AND IT  
LOOKS LIKE MY  
FATHER'S PLANET  
SIDE ACCOUNTS  
ARE STILL ACTIVE!  
WE HAVE ENOUGH  
MONEY TO PAY  
THE RENT AND  
THEN SOME!

## THE SOLAR FOXES IN FOX HUNT

STORY: SHAWNTAE HOWARD ART: MALCOLM EARLE











TWITCH



I AM SEARGENT  
GREYSTROKE OF THE  
SOLAR STRIKEFORCE  
MILITARY POLICE.  
IN CONJUNCTION WITH  
THE L.A.P.D.O.G.S.



I PLACE THE  
BOTH OF YOU  
UNDER ARREST FOR  
DESERTION OF YOUR  
POST!